



Harrison Heritage News

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Found in Private Collection *Pressure Dome and Lamp from an 1863 Cynthiana, Ky., Steam Fire Engine*



Above is a typical steam engine of the same period as the lamp and pressure dome. Cynthiana acquired one about 1863, probably from Cincinnati. It was in the 2nd Battle of Cynthiana to fight fires in downtown buildings.



These Cowan's Auctions catalog items were found on the Internet recently, but had been sold in 2004 (unknown buyer). The auction catalog only gave the name of the lantern maker, and did not speculate as to the maker of the steam engine. Steam pumper fire engines were used from 1860 to 1920 to pump water on city fires, and the earliest were often hand-pulled. A vertical water tube boiler provided steam for a pumping engine to force water through the hoses onto a fire. The Cynthiana city council minutes, June 29, 1864, mentioned the city owned a fire engine. It was kept in the engine house, with the city hall above, and was probably acquired in 1863, when the building was erected on the south side of Pleasant Street, the present site of the library annex. Based on this, the date of the apparently illegible lantern patent date in the auction description is probably 1862, not 1872. Below is the catalog description:

*Cowan's Auctions - Pressure Dome & Lamp From Cynthiana, Kentucky Fire Engine,
The Collection J. John Auraden / Oct 21-22, 2004.*

ca 1860s-70s [probably 1860s, ed.]; stamped with oval on lower part of lamp DeVoursney Bros. / 389 Brooklyn / New York. Brass top-mounted oil lamp with four circular windows, each with a different 5.5" diameter beveled-edged, copper wheel-engraved window. 1st one is blue cut-to-colorless with CYNTHIANA with wreaths of leaves and berries arched above and below and hinged at top for entry to oil burner. 2nd is a ruby cut-to-colorless view of a steam fire engine with this type of pressure dome and lamp, with grass in foreground. 3rd is the same as the 1st. 4th is colorless with crossed ladders & pikes, axes, and lamps on poles; the lantern is suspended from the crossed axes with central floral wreath, surmounted by fireman's trumpet and helmet. The lamp is surmounted with a triple-decker turned brass finial with heat vents in underside of lowest turning. Interior has small oil burner with silvered copper font and brass burner marked ?. E. Ambrose Pat. Appld. 23rd 1862 or 7 [probably 1862, ed.]; Total height of lamp 20". The lamp is male threaded at the base for mounting on the balloon-form bronze pressure dome, which is 17" maximum diameter x 31" high. Total height when joined 50.5".

Provenance: From the Estate of John Auraden of Hamilton & Fairhaven, Ohio.

Sold in 2004 by Cowan's Auctions: \$8,050.00

Harrison County Historical Society

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WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

David J. Hoffman, Saint Peters, MO
 Eddie Price, Hawesville, KY
 Tom Biddle, Cynthiana, KY
 Gayne Whitson, Cynthiana, KY

UPCOMING EVENTS AND MEETINGS

Meeting time and place: *Hospice of the Blue Grass on Oddville Avenue, 1317 US HWY 62E. Meeting room is 1st floor rear entrance. Except March 19 Sat. 10 am Rohs Opera House.*

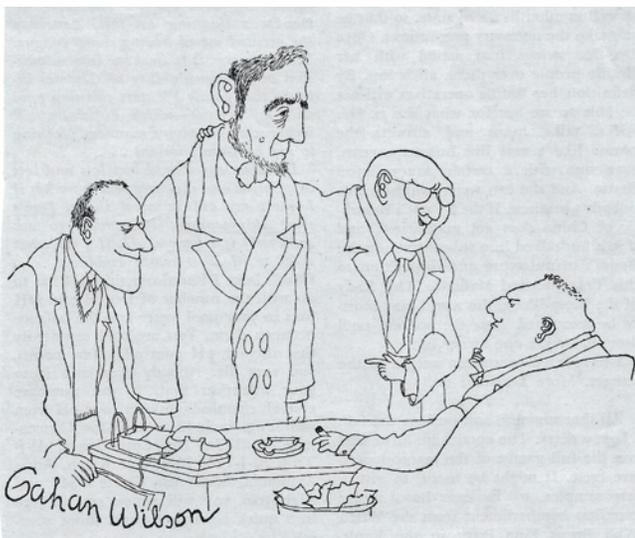
May 19-DATE CHANGE from May 26, due to the Harrison County school system changing the last day of school to May 26. Programs by History Clubs at Northside and Eastside Elementary. Come and support our junior historians.

June 23 - officer elections during business meeting. Guest speakers will be former Cynthiana firemen telling about their efforts and the events that occurred while fighting the Monticello Mansion fire, July 8-9, 1985.

Meeting April 28 - Business: The Society pledged \$2,000 toward the \$4,600 bid of repairing the historic Lair Vault at Ruddle’s Station site. The Ruddle’s and Martin’s Station Historical Assoc. and others also donated and the goal has been reached. HCHS proposes to establish a fund for future Lair Vault repairs. The Society is donating a *Harrison Co. Families & History* book to the Museum. A motion authorized reimbursing Brian Harney for postage and printing costs for the Harrison Heritage News.



Program: Eddie Price presented an entertaining and educational program on Kentucky’s role in the War of 1812. He is with the Ky. Humanities Council speaker’s bureau. (Above) Eddie Price

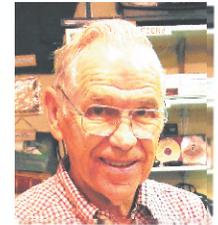


“...and if a contested convention, we’ll spring ol’ Charley on them.” Courtesy of *New Yorker*.

Ridgeway-Handy House Demolition Approved



The city and county governments have contracted with a salvage company to take down the historic structure located on Flat Run Veterans Park. Preservations had argued that its historic status gave it potential as a house museum and community center. Opponents pointed out the high cost of renovation and park plans for a swimming pool on the site. Built in 1818, Ridgeway was placed on the National Register of Historic Places in 2005. A history of the house and farm is in Harrison Heritage News vol. 7 no. 1 (on the historical society web site).



Kenny Simpson, Curator

The Cynthiana/Harrison County Museum

By Sally Kinney

I have been an admirer of the Cynthiana/Harrison Co. Museum since its founding in 1994. Thus, I was pleased when curator Kenny Simpson, asked me to become a “Member of the Museum.” He then asked me to write a column for the *Harrison Heritage News*; and, as a member of the Harrison Co. Historical Society, I was glad to comply. Then, the question arose: What should I write about? Here is what I came up with: My associations with the Museum building in the past and my plan as a Museum spokesperson in the future.

Longtime Cynthianaiaans either know personally or have heard about the Museum building’s past. I decided to jot down a few memories. In the 1940’s and 1950’s this building was the Rohs Theater. (Exactly when it became a theater I do not know; however, now that my interest has been whetted, I’ll do some research on that subject). We used to refer to the Rohs Theater as “The Old Show”—the “New Show” being Rohs Opera House on Pike Street.

A couple of memories from that period stand out: My older sister, Mary Jouett Swinford, was the first girl to be hired as an usher at the theater! This was probably when she turned 16, in 1944. I also remember coming here to the “picture show” Saturday afternoons. My best friend, Julie Rohs, and I really enjoyed the “serials”—short pieces that preceded the feature, which were always “cowboy flicks.” If my editor allows, I’ll tell you more about those days in the next issue. Now back to the Museum, if you have similar memories, please share with me.

My plan is to describe in depth each week one area of the museum. Perhaps you, like me, usually wend your way through as much of the museum as you have time for when you visit. Now, my plan is to immerse myself in the treasures of one area at a time. An area I have chosen to look at closely is the Children’s Room. I hope to “See you at the Museum.”

Genealogically Speaking...

By President Donald Wagoner

The Cynthiana-Harrison County Library's Kentucky Room is the genealogists virtual jackpot of family history. Some of the material located there is, as follows.

Part 3 of 3-OTHER FAMILY RECORDS/INFORMATION.

KENTUCKY DEATH CERTIFICATES: The Vital Statistics Law of Kentucky legalized the registration of births and deaths effective January 1, 1911. In 1911, Kentucky began issuing death certificates for its citizens. They are public record and are accessible, except for the past 50 years. Each release year, death certificates for that year are placed on rolls of microfilm that usually range from five to eight rolls. Each roll has a starting and ending certificate number for it. What is not listed on the label of the last roll of a particular year's certificate numbers is a list of county names with certificate numbers. This list is death certificates filled late for that year. Just continue your search after the last certificate listed on the last roll and you will find them. You will not find this information listed on the microfilm rolls or anywhere else. I discovered it by accident.

KENTUCKY BIRTH RECORDS: In 1911, Kentucky began recording births in a standard manner. The records include the Child's Given and Surname Names, Mother's Given and Maiden Names. Date of Birth, Volume Number, and Certificate Number. The father's given name is not recorded.

KENTUCKY MARRIAGES: Effective on July 1, 1785, Virginia law required certificates be filled on all marriages by the clerk or minister that sent it to the clerk of the county of the marriage within twelve months of the marriage ceremony. Kentucky marriage records have been entered in the Kentucky Office of Vital Records, since July 1958 and include bonds, consents, licenses, certificates, marriage registers or minister's returns and marriage contracts.

E. E. BARTON PAPERS: E.E. Barton was an attorney in Pendleton County who collected genealogy material from people all over Kentucky. It is on 102 rolls of microfilm that have birth dates, deaths, family group sheets, family line charts, marriages, land deeds, wills, grave records, tax records, census records, etc. I have found only one page or none re: family on some rolls and from 30-65 pages to over a hundred on other rolls. One thing you might find is stories about family you could never find elsewhere.

Also, there are Census Records, Church Records, Court Records, Land Grants and Deeds, Military Units, Tax Records, Wills, Maps and much more.



President's Corner

- Don Wagoner

200 MEMBERSHIP CEILING BROKEN

AS OF MAY 3, 2016, 201 HARRISON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERS RESIDE IN 26 KENTUCKY CITIES/TOWNS, 18 OTHER STATES AND 1 CANADIAN PROVINCE.

26 KENTUCKY CITIES/TOWNS

<u>CITIES/TOWNS</u>	<u>MEMBERS</u>	<u>CITIES/TOWNS</u>	<u>MEMBERS</u>
BERRY	9	GEORGETOWN	3
BROOKSVILLE	1	HAWESVILLE	1
BUTLER	1	LEXINGTON	6
CARLISLE	3	LOUISVILLE	1
COLUMBIA	1	MIDWAY	1
COVINGTON	1	MT. OLIVET	1
CRESCENT SPRINGS	1	MURRAY	1
CYNTHIANA	97	NANCY	1
DEMOSSVILLE	1	NICHOLASVILLE	2
ERLANGER	1	PARIS	4
FALMOUTH	6	SADIEVILLE	1
FLEMINGSBURG	1	VERSAILLES	1
FRANKFORT	4	WILLIAMSTOWN	<u>2</u>
		TOTAL MEMBERS	152

18 OTHER STATES

<u>STATE</u>	<u>MEMBERS</u>	<u>STATE</u>	<u>MEMBERS</u>
ARKANSAS	2	MISSOURI	1
CALIFORNIA	4	NEW HAMPSHIRE	1
COLORADO	2	N. CAROLINA	1
FLORIDA	5	OHIO	11
INDIANA	2	OKLAHOMA	1
ILLINOIS	1	TENNESSEE	6
KANSAS	1	TEXAS	4
MARYLAND	2	VIRGINIA	2
MASSACHUSETTS	1	WASHINGTON	<u>1</u>
		TOTAL MEMBERS	48

CANADIAN PROVINCES

<u>PROVINCE</u>	<u>MEMBERS</u>		
BRITISH COLUMBIA	1	TOTAL MEMBERS	<u>1</u>
		TOTAL MEMBERS – ALL CATEGORIES	<u>201</u>

“I Could Hear the Shrieks of Voices and the Stampede of Horses:” Memoirs of Edmund E. Wood at the Second Battle of Cynthiana.

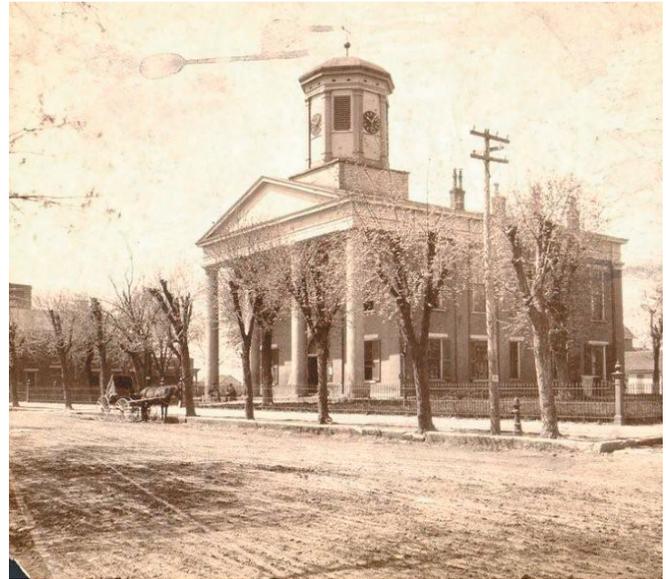
By Edmund E. Wood

Edmund E. Wood was first lieutenant and adjutant in the 168th Ohio Infantry during the Civil War., and participated the first of three battles comprising the Second Battle of Cynthiana, June 11-12, 1864. In these memoirs, Wood tells about the first engagement with Morgan’s men, on June 11. At this point in his story, Morgan’s Raiders had surrounded the town and Union troops had retreated first to the depot, then to Pike Street, where some took shelter in buildings. Morgan ordered a few set on fire to flush out soldiers, since he had no artillery, and the fire spread west along Pike Street and onto mostly S. Main St. A lawyer 27 yrs. old, Wood enlisted May 2, 1864 and was commissioned first lieutenant May 19, 168th Ohio Volunteer Infantry. He was married to Anna Eliza Milliken. (Following excerpts from Life of Edmund E. Wood (1913), pp. 6-9; original in Cincinnati Historical Society. Photo credits: courthouse, c. 1910, Cynthiana-Harrison Co. Museum; p. 7, Bill Penn, 1961.)

I gathered up a few men [after retreating from the depot] , about seventy, representing two or three different companies, and...we took possession of the second floor of the court house. We were soon surrounded on all sides and fought until our ammunition gave out; when Captain Hatcher of Company A, who was a senior officer, held out a white flag in indication of surrender, and cried: “Boys, we will have to surrender; one man has been killed, and we will all be killed.”

I took a survey, and saw the boys had ceased firing owing to the rush of Morgan’s men in the streets. I had been firing a musket which I had taken from one of the soldiers whose hand was disabled. I put down the musket, went to the door, and found the pickets that I had stationed there being forced back into the building by a large squad of the enemy. I passed on and went [to the second floor] to the jury room at the side of the stairway, and found it full of my men. I glanced up and saw there was a ladder running up into the gable toward the belfry. Morgan’s men were at the door, commanding us to surrender. I got behind the boys and huddled them to the door and told them to go out, and they were as anxious to get out as they were to get away. As they huddled up to the door, I ran up the ladder and found the Colonel’s boy, Will Worrall, crying on the ladder. I caught him by the left arm, and carried him up with me, and put him down.

They were making a great deal of noise down stairs, breaking guns, swearing. I glanced around and saw a dark corner in the gables and I told the boy to follow me and do just as I did. I shinned across on the stringer. There were no board floors. I went to a dark corner, saw a depression made by the projecting eaves, forming a box-like compartment, and we crawled into that and lay still. At two different times I saw a rebel soldier come up and look all around and go down again. We lay still for half an hour. Silence was in the court-house, but there was firing in the streets. I soon heard the crackle of flames, and I knew that the town had been set afire. I could hear noise and confusion in the streets. The crackling of the flames came nearer. Finally I became alarmed lest they reach the court-house. I crawled out of my hiding place, shinned back to the ladder, and found there were steps leading to the belfry. I looked around and saw that the belfry had large screens. Tilting the window openings, I looked out and saw the buildings on two sides of the court-house on fire. Very soon I was joined by the boy, and we watched the fire, not knowing but that it might reach the



Some Union soldiers retreated to the second floor of the courthouse until forced to surrender. Wood then hid in the belfry overnight.

court-house. The court-house yard was strewn with goods taken from the burning buildings. Men and women were watching them. Morgan’s soldiers were marching around, helping themselves to goods. I saw one man on a horse pile up all the clothing he could, both front and back on his horse, and ride off. After a while they allowed the [steam fire] engine to put out the fire. It had burned half a square each side of the court-house, south and east. We could hear the people going into the court-house and out again, but none came near the belfry.

There was a clock in the belfry which struck the hours regularly, but it was a long time between the hours. It was a hot day in [June], and we were without food and water. Along in the afternoon, on the brow of the hill in front of where the fight commenced, [today, River Road Park] I saw the captured boys in blue drawn up in line. I saw men with writing material, from which I judged that they were taking a list of the names. This lasted an hour or an hour and a half. I told Will that I thought they were taking names of the soldiers and were paroling them, and he wanted to go and join them. “Very well,” I said, “you may go, but you must not tell them where you came from, nor hint of my whereabouts.” Then he said, “No, I’ll stay with you.”



Wood opened a louvered and screened window and watched Rebel soldiers drinking and pillaging as downtown buildings burned. Photo taken from inside the clock tower.

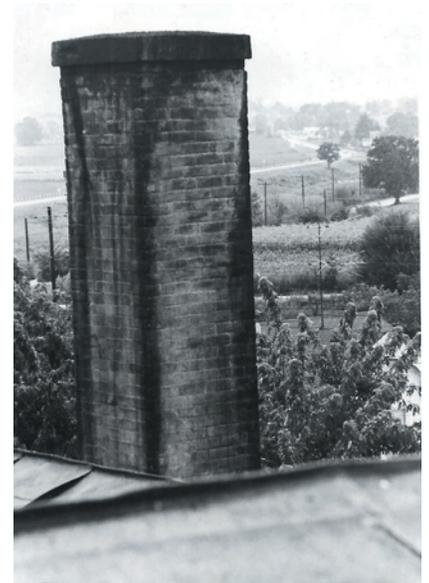
with the Rebels when the Rebels came, and with the Union when the Union soldiers came in town, and now it was good enough for them that the town was burned, and would teach them to whom they owed their allegiance. It seemed to me that the drunken orgies would never cease, but finally they died down. A short time before the clock struck twelve the town was apparently silent. We then went down into the court-house, and crawled over the floor. I passed over the body of one dead man, came to the doors leading to a wide stairway, looked down, saw nobody; we crawled downstairs on our hands and knees to the door, again looked around and saw nobody there. We crawled out into the court-yard around on the north side of the building opposite a gate, which was open. We looked up and down the street, saw no one, and crawled across the street to an alley leading to another street. We came to a pool and slaked our thirst. We came to the street leading down to the river. We crawled down the street to the banks of the river. The banks of the river were quite high at that place, some ten feet, with shrubbery along the uplands at the edge of the bank. The boy kept behind me; when I would stop he stopped. When we got to the shelter of the shrubbery we stood up, and a horse snorted. It came to my mind then that I had read that horses will not snort at the approach of a man if he approaches them gradually, and as soon as they could smell the presence of man they were quiet. Accordingly, we waited until the snorting had subsided. I could hear them chewing fodder. We passed slowly along the river bank for two or three hundred yards. Gradually the bank receded, and we came to a place where it sloped nearly to the river. I took an observation, and could see no soldiers, nor anyone; and so we moved on, approaching the burned [Keller's] bridge. I determined to cross the road below the burned bridge, and get across the river if we could. [this road crossed at a ford below the dam and led to the Falmouth Pike]. At the road I cautiously looked up and down and saw no signs

I afterward learned that there had been a battle fought at the burned [Keller's] bridge by another detachment of the Boys in Blue, and they had been captured. I had a general idea of the layout of the town, having placed my pickets in different points the night before, and I formed a plan of escape in my mind, if so be that darkness would ever come to cover up my retreat. The town was hilarious during the larger part of the afternoon, and all during the fore part of the night, the soldiers having a general carouse. One of them made a speech from the court-house yard, telling the citizens that they were no account, and joined

of life, so we crawled across the road, climbed a fence into a thicket of woods, followed up the river bank, and forded it. It was getting light. We went into the brush at the side of the ford, and lay down. Presently we heard the roar of guns. I knew then that Burbridge had come up and engaged the Rebel forces. In a few minutes one side broke and ran. I could hear cheering, volley after volley of cannon and musketry. It was about a mile and a half from where I was to the battle ground [now the site of Battle Grove Cemetery]; I could hear the shrieks of voices and the stampede of horses. I knew that one side was badly defeated. Presently a squad of Rebel cavalymen appeared and crossed the ford. They stopped and watered their horses, cantering off again leisurely. I said to myself: "They do not look like a body of beaten soldiers. I think they are a flanking party."

Pretty soon, another detachment came along, much in the same manner, then for a long time nothing happened, no more passed. In sight of the ford was a farm house, and Negro quarters [probably the stone Cook family home, still standing]. I tapped on the window of what appeared to be the kitchen [and one of the servants fixed them breakfast] of corn cake and raw bacon. [At the nearby Keller's Bridge railroad crossing I saw] the railroad crew ...with a hand-car, and they told us that General Burbridge had beaten general Morgan, and captured a large party of his forces. He was going with the hand-car up the road, to see if the road had been torn up. As I had two companies at the next bridge, I told him I would go up with him if he would take me, and I would see if they were intact. As we approached the bridge, I saw our boys flock out of the stockade. They surrounded the car, pulled me off of it, and carried me around on their shoulders. They cried: "Adjutant, are you alive? We got word that you were killed."

Wood went back into town and witnessed 500 Confederate prisoners being held on the grounds. The next day he accompanied wounded soldiers by train to Covington and stayed at a Cincinnati hotel. He gave an account of the battle to a reporter with the Cincinnati Gazette, which was published June 14, giving Wood credit for the information. After his service period ended, he eventually moved to Washington, DC, arriving the day Lincoln was assassinated. After working as a patent attorney for a while he returned to Cincinnati and practiced patent law. I could not document his date of death or place of burial.



From his hiding place in the courthouse clock tower, Wood watched Union prisoners being paroled across the river, as seen in this view toward River Road Park.

OLD GLORY

By Donald L. Wagoner

***THERE SHE IS WITH STARS DANCING IN HER BLUE EYES,
AND A BLUSH UPON HER FACE. SHE NEVER FAILS TO WAVE AS YOU
PASS BY. SHE IS OLD GLORY, AMERICA'S FLAG. SOME SAY SHE IS
ONLY CLOTH. ALTHOUGH SHE HAS BEEN SHOT FULL OF HOLES,
RIPPED AND ABUSED, SHE IS A STATELY LADY, AS STRONG AS STEEL.***

***AT YORKTOWN, HER ATTACK WAS SOUND,
WHERE SHE DEFEATED, THE ENGLISH CROWN.***

***AS THE BRITISH BOMBARDED FT. McHENRY
IN BALTIMORE HARBOR, SHE PROUDLY FLEW.
BY THE ROCKETS RED GLARE, THEY KNEW
THAT SHE WOULD NOT BE DENIED,
NOR BY THE AMERICAN HEROS INSIDE.***

***AT VERA CURZ, SHE LED THE CHARGE,
OVER MEXICO, SHE FLEW LARGE.***

***SHE LED THE WAY AT GETTYSBURG,
ON DOWN TO VICKSBURG,
FROM ATLANTA TO SAVANNAH.***

***UP SAN JUAN HILL, SHE RODE.
INTO MANILA BAY SHE FLOWED.***

***OVER THERE, OVER THERE IN VERDUN
AND THE ARGONNE, SHE STOOD STRONG
TO BRING DOWN THE GERMAN THRONG.***

***AT PEARL HARBOR, SHE TOOK A MIGHTY BLOW
THAT ROLLED HER ONTO HER BACK.
AT MIDWAY, SHE PROUDLY FLEW AND
DEALT A GREAT PAY BACK.***

***IN IWO JIMA, SHE WON STEP BY STEP AND
THE PRICE WAS HIGH.
ON MT. SURIBACHI, THE U.S. MARINES
RAISED HER INTO THE SKY.***

***AT NORMANDY, SHE HIT THE BEACH,
THEN UP THE CLIFFS, SHE LED HER MEN AND WON.
PATTON'S THIRD ARMY WITH LIGHTNING SPEED,
DELIVERED HER TO THE "BATTLE OF THE BULGE" AT BASTOGNE.***

***ON PORK CHOP HILL WHERE ALL HELL LET LOOSE,
SHE DUG IN HARD AND CLOSED THE NOOSE.
INTO INCHON SHE ROARED, WHERE
SHE DROVE OUT THE OPPOSING HORDE.***

***IN VIETNAM, SHE NEVER LOST A BATTLE.
WHILE BACK HOME, INDECISIVE POLITICIANS BABBLED.***

***IN KUWAIT, SHE FOUGHT IRAQ'S REPUBLICAN GUARD
BRINGING IT'S DEFEAT DOWN HARD.***

***INTO IRAQ WITH BOLD FORCE SHE WENT;
WHICH TAUGHT IRAQ'S ARMY WHAT TOTAL DEFEAT MEANT.***

***IN AFGHANISTAN, SHE KICKED OUT THE TALIBAN,
WHILE RETURNING TO IT'S CITIZENS THEIR HOMELAND.***

***THE OTHER DAY A MAN SAID, "ISN'T SHE ONLY CLOTH OF RED,
WHITE AND BLUE?"
I REPLIED, "MY FRIEND, SHE IS REALLY ME AND YOU."***

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Harrison County Historical Society

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If you are new member, please check here _____. If you are renewing, please check here _____.

**Personal checks & money orders accepted. Please return this form to the
Harrison County (Ky.) Historical Society, P.O. Box 411, Cynthiana, KY 41031**



Shoe department at the Cynthiana-Harrison County Museum

In the early 1900s, a woman's ankle was usually hidden from view by a long, flowing skirt. Women wore what were known as high shoes or boots, and some were laced through as many as 18 pairs of eyelets, while others were fastened with a dozen or more black glass buttons. Spats (bottom left in photo) were primarily worn by men in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. They fell out of frequent use during the 1920s. Made of white cloth, grey or brown felt material, stylish spats buttoned around the ankle to protect shoes and socks from mud. Herby Moore remembers seeing former Cynthiana Mayor John Cromwell wear spats.